Henry Bascom Steagall

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ALABAMA

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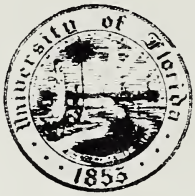

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U.S. 78th Cong., 2d sess., 1944. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Henry Bascom Steagall

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM ALABAMA

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL was born in Clopton, Dale County, Ala., May 19, 1873; attended the common schools and the Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; was graduate from the law department of the University of Alabama at Tuscaloosa in 1893; was admitted to the bar in 1893 and practiced; county solicitor 1902–1908; member of the State house of representatives in 1906 and 1907; member of the State Democratic executive committee 1906–1910; State district prosecuting attorney 1907–1914; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore in 1912; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-fourth and to the 14 succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1915, until his death in Washington, D. C., on November 22, 1943; interment in City Cemetery, Ozark, Ala.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *May 9, 1944.*

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 31st day of May 1944, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)-------- Corp. Glenn Darwin

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address---------- Hon. Jerry Voorhis
Representative from the State of California

Hymn---------- Corp. Glenn Darwin

Address---------- Hon. Karl E. Mundt
Representative from the State of South Dakota

Taps---------- Musician Edward Masters

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Henry Bascom Steagall

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 31, 1944.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Cooper) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Corp. Glenn Darwin, Army Air Forces Band, sang There Is No Death.

The Chaplain:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

"I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

"Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

"What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

"The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me."

"Yet love will dream and faith will trust
Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must;
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through the cypress trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away!
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!"

"The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

"He leads you into no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in your path He has laid no stone
He would not carry too."

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

WILLIAM WARREN BARBOUR, a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Born July 31, 1888; manufacturer; graduate of Browning School, New York, N. Y., 1906; attended Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; member of the New York National Guard for 10 years; served on the Mexican border in 1916 as a first lieutenant, promoted to the rank of captain; member of the Rumson (N. J.) Borough Council in 1922; mayor of Rumson, N. J., 1923–28; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election, from December 1, 1931, to January 3, 1937; member of the New Jersey Unemployment Compensation Commission in 1937; reelected to the United States Senate in 1938 and 1940; died November 22, 1943.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator from the State of Indiana: Born April 16, 1874; lawyer; graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1900; prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906–10; member of the State senate, 1913–16; served as president pro tempore in 1915; chairman of the Democratic State committee, 1917–18; United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920–22; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938; died January 25, 1944.

CHARLES LINZA MCNARY, a Senator from the State of Oregon: Born June 12, 1874; lawyer; jurist; student at Leland Stanford Junior University, California; deputy district attorney of the third judicial district, 1906–13; dean of the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., 1908–13; associate justice of the State supreme court, 1913–15; chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1916 and 1917; Member of the United States Senate under appointment in 1917 and again in 1918; elected to the Senate in 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936, 1942; elected minority leader of the Senate in March 1933 and served until his death; candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1940; died February 25, 1944.

ULYSSES SAMUEL GUYER, Second Congressional District of Kansas: Born December 13, 1868; teacher; lawyer; judge; student Lane University, Lecompton, Kans.; Western College, Toledo, Iowa; Kansas University Law School, Lawrence, Kans.; and Kansas City School of Law; principal of St. John (Kans.) High School and superintendent of St. John schools, 1896–1901; judge city court of Kansas City, Kans., 1907–09; mayor of Kansas City, Kans., 1909–10; Member of the Sixty-eighth Congress and the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died June 5, 1943.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 10, 1874; reporter; soldier; lawyer; student St. Andrew's College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; served in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard, 1901–08; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906–10; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911–21; county judge, 1921–28; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to several Republican National Conventions; Member of the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (nine successive Congresses); died August 4, 1943.

EDWARD WESTER CREAL, Fourth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born November 20, 1883; teacher; lawyer; editor and publisher; student Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky., and East Lynne College, Buffalo, Ky.; received degree of bachelor of law, Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1906; superintendent of schools of Larue County, Ky., 1910–18; county attorney, 1918–28; Commonwealth attorney, 1929–36; member of the Democratic State executive committee, 1924–40; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died October 13, 1943.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

JOHN WILLIAM DITTER, Seventeenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 5, 1888; teacher; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., 1913; professor of history and commerce, Philadelphia (Pa.) high schools, 1912–25; workmen's compensation referee for eastern Pennsylvania, 1929; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; chairman, Republican National Congressional Committee, 1939, until his death, November 21, 1943.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, Third Congressional District of Alabama: Born May 19, 1873; lawyer; student Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Alabama, 1893; county solicitor, 1902–8; member of the State house of representatives, 1906–7; member of the State democratic executive committee, 1906–10; State district prosecuting attorney, 1907–14; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1912; Member of the Sixty-fourth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (15 successive Congresses); died November 22, 1943.

LAWRENCE LEWIS, First Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 22, 1879; businesman; teacher; lawyer; student University of Colorado at Boulder; received degree of bachelor of arts in 1901 and degree of bachelor of law in 1909 from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906–9; member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917–18; private in the Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December 1918; Member of the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died December 9, 1943.

WILLIAM HOWARD WHEAT, Nineteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born February 19, 1879; farmer, banker; student Chaddock College and Gem City Business College, Quincy, Ill.; school treasurer of Rantoul, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died January 16, 1944.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born November 16, 1887; stenographer and secretary; businessman; student Lane Technical High School and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died February 13, 1944.

THOMAS HENRY CULLEN, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born March 29, 1868; businessman; graduate St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880; member of the State Assembly, 1896–98; State senator 1899–1918; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932; alternate delegate 1940; Member of the Sixty-sixth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (thirteen successive Congresses); died March 1, 1944.

JAMES ALOYSIUS O'LEARY, Eleventh Congressional District of New York: Born April 23, 1889, businessman; student St. Peter's Academy, Augustinian Academy, and Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, Staten Island, N. Y.; general manager and vice president North Shore Ice Co., 1920–34; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died March 16, 1944.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. JERRY VOORHIS, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JERRY VOORHIS

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the last memorial service held in this chamber ten Members of the House of Representatives and three Members of the Senate have finished the work which was given them to do here and made their last long journey home. It is, I think, a beautiful and proper custom that one day in every year is set aside from other business of the Congress in order that we may pay solemn tribute to those of our colleagues whose bodily presence has passed away from us but who still live among us in spirit and in memory.

Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with

their bones." Life's lessons teach us otherwise. It is the strength, the goodness, the inner worth of men and women that lives on—not alone in the mind of God but in the life of this world as well.

Those who have known and worked with children come in time to understand that into every life that comes this way there is infused some special gift—a gift that is unique and not quite like the one which any other human being brings.

Many and various are these gifts which God, through boys and girls and men and women, seeks to bestow upon the world. But somewhere in each one of us is carried a flash of genius or a special skill, a word or smile of strength and hope, an understanding heart, which no one else in all of life can give mankind unless he does so. Only those who know a man the best can truly value him, or see just where and when and how he casts his precious stone upon the waters of this life to make their movement different and a bit more beautiful than could have been the case had he not passed this way.

It was the Master Himself who told us: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Only as the seed returns to the ground from whence it sprang can its life be renewed in the plant whose potential beauty and usefulness lay locked within that seed.

So let it be with our departed colleagues. May the good seed they have planted be so nourished and tended by the honor we do their memory that the work they began may live on to benefit mankind.

The history of mankind teaches us repeatedly this great truth; that it is in death that somehow good men and women and truly great men and women gain the fullest measure of their power and are able to exert their greatest creative influence upon their fellow sojourners upon this strange and ofttimes baffling little planet. The great musicians, authors, and inventors have died in poverty, unheralded and unsung, their work rejected by mankind. Yet after their mortal

bodies have ceased to walk the earth generations of men and women have lived to honor them and—what is of a great deal more importance—have brought literally to life the very minds of such men through their symphonies, their books and poems, their inventions.

While he lived Galileo was condemned a heretic for teaching the truth about the structure of the solar system. But in death he has taught generations of these things.

Thomas Jefferson faced in his own times a bitter enmity among large numbers of his fellow countrymen. He was called a Jacobin, accused of being dangerous and radical. At times his very life was threatened. But that same Jefferson lives today in hearts and minds of millions around the world; and it is to that same Jefferson that Americans of every political creed look for leadership. His body fell into the ground and died. But, freed from it, his living thoughts have brought forth untold good fruit to bless his country and its people.

And Lincoln. Is Lincoln dead? "Oh, yes," men say. He died in Washington in 1865. And never was a man in high office so flagrantly maligned, so bitterly attacked, so schemed against by those pretending to be his friends. But Lincoln is not dead. The good he did is not interred with his bones. The words he spoke at Gettysburg, the simple honesty of his mind, the mighty majesty of his great rugged soul are more impelling, more alive today than when he struggled, mortal, among men.

And what are we to learn from Him who died upon a cross, condemned to death by those he lived to save, nailed there by the soldiers of a heartless state that thought he could be killed? Are we so blind as to believe that that Good Friday was a day of failure and defeat? No! We cannot be. The very soul of the religion we profess is only to be found in understanding that Easter Resurrection never comes unless Good Friday goes before it. Death and resurrection were not, are not, two events but one.

The one creative power in all experience is self-sacrificing devotion. Out of the travail of motherhood the child is born. No mighty music or great work of art, no poem of power or book of worth, no law of justice or religious truth—not one of these things has come into this world except where he who brought it gave of himself, made sacrifice to bring it here.

Death, then, is but the greatest sacrifice. It is then man gives his all. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life to his friends." The bodies of these our colleagues in the House have been committed to the ground. The same earth holds them that holds the bodies of those soldiers, sailors, and marines who today around the world give all they have—their very lives—that other people may be free. Death is supreme sacrifice; sacrifice is the soul of creative power; creative power is of God.

Only in death is life made whole and perfect. The awesome mystery that surrounds the passing of the soul from its body finds its counterpart in the utterly inexplicable miracle of birth. No scientific explanation in cold biological terms of the mere process that accompanies the coming of a new life into this world has even so much as scratched the surface of the profound miracle that inheres in the mighty fact that new life is possible, that God shares with men and women His own creative powers.

And so with death. We only know that somehow the body has lost its vital element. Its chemical composition is not altered; its weight has not changed. Except for a deeper repose than it has ever known its outward appearance is much the same. And yet the force we know as life is gone from it. The only thing which, residing there, possessed significance and power and beauty has found escape.

We know, do we not, in our heart of hearts that another miracle has taken place? We know it is not an end we witness but completion of life's cycle with the return whence it came of a portion of the expression in personality of the life and power of God.

It was Christ Jesus Himself who gave His life to teach us this lesson. "I go to My Father," He said. And again to the repentent thief there on the cross beside Him, "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." It is remarkable, I think, that we have clothed that word with meaning so foreign to our own experience. For what greater paradise to the worn and tired traveler than to return to his own home at nightfall? And where, but to the Father from whence he came, could that greatest of all human souls have sought to go?

We are wrong if we mourn for those whose work is done, whose hour of labor on this earth is finished. Only our own loss should cause us pain. For even as with glad and thankful hearts we welcome the newborn babe, so with understanding and insight into life's true meaning we should regard the final miraculous escape of the soul of a man or woman from the body that has held it a brief moment on this earth.

The physicist tells us that matter is indestructible, that even fire has no power to destroy but only to transform. Can any man with power of reflection and quiet thought regard this universe with its ordered suns and stars, this earth blessed with water, soil, and air, the power of growth of all its living things, as but a series of unrelated accidents? Can any man regard the growth of mind from the dawn of understanding in the ice caves of a far-off age to the spiritual communion of a church, the sweep of knowledge of a school or the intellectual interchanges of a parliament—can this great fact be sensed at all without belief in God? This mighty existence of which we find ourselves, for reasons utterly beyond our ken, a part, did not just happen. There is an Author, Sculptor, Artist, what you will, who has shaped and patterned it. And His highest of all works is the mind and soul of man. Is the work and travail of creation to be reasonably believed to be for naught? To say so is to speak what palpably is not and never can be true. No! This is no mockery. God's greatest work does not die. He takes it home to Himself again.

Who has not looked upon the stars and wondered at the power that holds them in their courses? And who thus

wondering has not known that that power is one of purpose, of intelligence, of absolute inclusiveness of all He has created and especially of all to whom He has given life.

THE MYSTIC

There is a quest that calls me,
In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
The known from the unknown.

I mount what thought is near me
And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
And the sightless hides its face.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars.
I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.
And everywhere
Through the earth and air
My thought speeds, lightning-shod.
It comes to a place where, checking pace,
It cries, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me out of the darkness,
It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of dust!"
It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of being,
Where there is gulf alone—
And thro' a vast that was never passed
I listen for life's tone.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
"Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the whence and why!"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thoughts too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find—ever the same.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the force that flies
With far intent thro' the firmament
And each to each allies.
And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.

—*Cole Young Rice.*

Yesterday our colleagues stood with us on "the strand where just beyond lies God." Today they have crossed over. Today they understand. No longer do they search for explanations and for truth. They are gone beyond the veil that cloaks the answers to all mysteries from those of us who still must live. It is not in mourning that we honor them. But rather in seeing that to us is given one great duty and the opportunity and means of being true to their memory. For we can dedicate ourselves to struggling to complete the work which they began. These whose memory we honor here today, now see face to face the meaning of all life and death and sacrifice and creative love. For where they are, there the Source of Life resides.

Let us turn then with understanding to the uncompleted task of building that better world which those who have gone before have helped make possible. May the good they did upon this earth live on after them through the efforts of us who called them friends. Ours is the torch they have laid down—these Members of the House and Senate and men like them around the world today. Their memory, their

influence, their very spirit on this earth will live if we keep faith with them. May the peace of God which passeth understanding keep their hearts and minds this day and always, and may His inspiration guide and spur us on as we strive to hold high the torch they have passed on to us.

Corp. Glenn Darwin sang Abide With Me.

Hon. KARL E. MUNDT, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY MR. KARL E. MUNDT

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet today for a purpose which has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites without their acute sadness. We are drawn together today not by a new bereavement but one which time has softened and mellowed. We are here to pay tribute to those Members of the Senate and the House who have joined the realm of the invisible since we last met here a year ago in a memorial service. It is our privilege today to honor those who have passed on. We freshen with the dew of recollection the fragrant blossoms of love and understanding wreathed about the memories of our departed. We do well to pause annually for an occasion such as this. We approach this session with eyes undimmed by tears but with hearts filled with the tender thoughts of remembrance and retrospection. We meet here not only to honor the memory of those who have gone but to remind ourselves that soon or late each of us must hearken to the call and take our place with those preceding us in the silent halls of death, there to bivouac together in our low green tents waiting the reveille and the reunion of the resurrection.

Joseph Addison once represented humanity as a great throng passing over a bridge, having numerous secret trap doors, which unexpectedly open now and then letting the passengers pass through until toward the end of the last span no one remains to pass. What a true picture of life that represents. Some are nipped in the bud, others fall at blossom time, some fall by the wayside at mid-maturity, and few

there are who are privileged to ripen and retain their earthly functions beyond their allotted three score years and ten. We who serve together in the Congress of the United States know that each year sees the passing of a certain number of our associates into the realm beyond and above the valley. Slowly but surely our ranks are constantly thinned. We pause on the speedy highway of life today to commemorate the lives of those who have answered the distant call.

As we pause together to pay tribute to the departed, we find courage in the fact that life does not end with the lapse of mortal breath. We are buoyed by the evidences of life after death which Nature provides us in every environment. The beautiful sunset is but the beginning of a glorious sunrise. Twilight finds its inspiring finish in the dawn. The dry leaves descending in the fall provide the rich mulch to protect the tender shoots of life reappearing in the spring. When we go down into the valley of the shadow it can be said that we have finished the day's work, but it cannot be said that we have finished our lives. Our day's work will begin anew with the following morning. The tomb is not a blind alley or a dead-end street. It is a thoroughfare. As it closes on the twilight, it opens on the dawn. Edith Davis Rowe expressed it well when she wrote:

Some day our ears will cease to hear,
  Our limbs will cease to walk,
Our eyes will close to mortal scenes,
  Our tongue no more will talk;
Our hands will never work again,
  Our heart will stop its beat,
But yet for years our work will stay
  To make our lives complete.
The things we made will still be used,
  The things we write be read,
The things we've said will, too, live on
  In others' minds instead.
And so our lives go on and on
  Through generations more,
The products of the human mind
  Are tripled by the score.

Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Our bodies may vanish from the scene of action, but the influence of our lives, well lived, continues with the endlessness of eternity. Yea, verily, in the words of the beautiful song we have heard this morning, there is no death. By our everyday deeds as we work along we determine in part our individual grasp upon eternity. Wise King Solomon expressed it rather tersely, albeit truthfully, when he said in Proverbs x: 7: "The memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

A poet whose name has been lost in anonymity although his words have attained immortality put it this way:

Not—how did he die?
But—how did he live?
Not—what did he gain?
But—what did he give?
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man
Regardless of birth.
Not—what was his station
But—had he a heart?
And—how did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile
To banish a tear?
Not—what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But—had he befriended
Those really in need?
Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But—how many were sorry
When he passed away?

Those of us who knew personally the 3 Members of the Senate and the 10 Members of the House who have passed away since last we met in memorial services realize that the genuine sorrow and fond memories which followed their departure

give eloquent testimony to the high measure of worth which attached to each of those no longer able to respond to the calling of the roll. In a very real sense these Senators and Representatives gave their lives in the service of their country. Their passing left the Nation poorer but their services here in Congress helped to shape its course toward greatness.

In this particular memorial service, held as it is during the anguish of a great and awful war, we who gather here meet with a full appreciation of the fact that each day and night hundreds of new white crosses are being erected to American military heroes who have gone to sojourn with our departed associates in the realms of eternity. As we honor our own absent Members today, let us, therefore, add to their lists in our praise and our prayers all of their predecessors in the Congress and the men and women of America who have died and are yet to die in the service of their country.

THESE ARE DIFFICULT DAYS IN CONGRESS

American history has recorded no more difficult or important time to serve in Congress than the present. The Seventy-seventh Congress which tussled with the pre-war problems and the tasks of rearmament and the Seventy-eighth Congress which provides the sinews of war and the legislative support for the most costly and calamitous conflict in human history have been the most trying and exacting Congresses in the years of our Republic. The pressure of long hours and multitudinous tasks, the strain of anxious decisions on momentous problems, the worry of responsibilities pregnant with significance for all time to come, have taken their toll among our associates in Congress as they have on the fields of battle.

Only a knave or a fool could wear lightly the heavy obligations which are his as a Member of Congress in this desperate juncture of our national history. The combination of nights made sleepless by reflection upon what would comprise the best decision on the morrow and of days made restless by the torturing turmoil of our times has not limited its demands

by exacting the lives of those whom we are met here today to commemorate. We can also read its heavy toll in the faces and the bodies of those with whom we are presently associated in the mighty decisions of our daily lives. Truly, these are not easy times in which to serve in Congress.

GOVERNMENT BY BENEFIT OF CONGRESS IS BEST

If those who see Congress only from the outside and judge it only by its errors and its weaknesses could but follow its individual Members to their homes and live with them, sharing their thoughts and emotions for just a single month, the carping criticism of writers and speakers which has sometimes risen to almost a crushing crescendo would be projected with the moderation of a better understanding. It is an ancient truism that the water is never missed until the well is dry. Even the most brazen and hyperbolic critics of Congress whose pens and words sometimes drip with the hateful brine of personal venom would retire into silence if the alternative of no Congress at all were substituted for either a good Congress, or an indifferent Congress.

A hasty glance at the conditions in countries where there are no legislative bodies on the national level of where such bodies simply serve to reenforce the edicts of the vain men who dominate their countries convinces the severest skeptic that government by benefit of Congress at its worst is far superior to government bereft of Congress at its best.

While the hearts and minds of our colleagues, both alive and dead, have been saddened and burdened at times by unconscionable and unjustifiable attacks upon their patriotism, their purposes, and their personalities, the Nation itself has cause to rejoice that its Congress had stood up to these attacks, fighting back at times and at others simply turning its back to the storm, but ever and always fixing its eyes on its standards and refusing to surrender.

If I were a minister of the gospel and were going to select a text to weave into this address, I would go to the Psalms 118,

and use the twenty-second verse, "The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of the corner."

The gradual evolution of Congress to its present position as the keystone of freedom and self-government in this Republic is in harmony with the Biblical admonition which I have just cited. In his struggle to master the art of government, man was slow to turn to an assembly of his associates as the device through which to maintain order, protect the weak, and regulate the strong. He experimented down through the ages with sages and savants, with tyrants and despots, with medicine men and potentates. He turned to princes and kings, to queens and dukes and lords. Only after losing his faith in the rule of hereditary houses and regal men down through the sad experiences of centuries did man finally turn to himself and his fellows as the source from which sound government could best be sought.

Even in the founding days of this Republic, the position of the great institution of Congress came only as a compromise between those who feared the people and those who were suspect of the king.

Now after over 150 years of self-rule and of congressional control over purse and sword, this great legislative stone—the Congress—which the builders of government for ages rejected has truly become the head of the temple of self-government in America. And as the keystone of freedom in this Republic, it has become the lodestone of freedom for all the world. Men and women, wan and weary with war, turn yearning eyes in our direction and vow to themselves in their despair that in the glad days of tomorrow, they will erect governments in which they, themselves, can be the rulers as well as the ruled.

Strangely enough, in the uncertain happenchance of life across the years, many of those who have dealt most unfairly and unjustly with Congress have had occasion to seek assistance or protection from the very branch of Government which they so callously condemned. In truth, these men

and groups have been rescued from a fate which might well have been theirs had their vicious sneak attacks been more successful. Thus, these constant critics many times have secured dividends as a result of their own impotence. I think Ralph Waldo Emerson must almost have had Congress in mind and must have envisaged some of the smear attacks directed at it in modern times when he wrote his poem, A Nation's Strength. Permit me to quote a verse or two from it:

What builds the nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

We who are here today may well thank our eternal God that men of the type of whom Emerson wrote have been so numerous in America. In peacetime and in war, on the battlefield and on the home front, in public and in private life, a great and good God has blessed this Republic with enough men and women willing to stand fast and suffer long to build this Nation's pillars so deep and lift them so high that today the beacon light which is the United States signals to all the world to join us in attaining nobler objectives by employing the precepts of brotherly love and by following the teachings of the Man of Galilee. It is men of this type whom we are gathered here today to honor. It is men of this type who must carry on at home and abroad during this tragic era. It is men and women of this type who must seek communion with their God in the shaping of a world after the war which will get civilization back in gear and help in

bringing to greater numbers the blessings of more lasting peace and greater equities.

WE MUST MAKE THINGS COME RIGHT

Out in the sky-touching mountains of South Dakota—the Black Hills—lives a great American known to many of you by his literary works. I refer to the poet laureate of South Dakota, Badger Clark. In my opinion, the greatest work that Badger Clark has ever written is his poem The Job. I want to read it to you now, as typifying a theme which should help us in meeting the challenges which we confront and give us courage and hope when we feel futile in our grapple with the imponderables which lie ahead of us.

THE JOB

But, God, it won't come right! it won't come right!
I've worked it over till my brain is numb.
The first flash came so bright,
Then more ideas after it—flash!—flash!—I thought it some
New Constellation men would wonder at.
Perhaps its just a firework—flash! Fiss! Spat!
Then darker darkness and scorched pasteboard and sour smoke.

But, God, the thought was great,
The scheme, the dream—why, till the first charm broke,
The thing just built itself, while I, elate,
Laughed and admired it. Then it stuck,
Half done, the lesser half, worse luck!
You see, it's dead as yet, a frame, a body—and the heart,
The soul, the fiery vital part
To give it life, is what I cannot get. I've tried—
You know it—tried to catch live fire
And pawed cold ashes. Every spark has died.
It won't come right! I'd drop the thing entire,
Only—I can't! I love my job.

You, who ride the thunder,
Do you know what it is to dream and drudge and throb?
I wonder.
Did it come at you with a rush, your dream, your plan?
If so, I know how you began.
Yes; with rapt face and sparkling eyes,

Swinging the hot globe out between the skies,
Marking the new seas with their white beach lines,
Sketching in sun and moon, the lightning and the rains,
Sowing the hills with pines,
Wreathing a rim of purple round the plains;
I know you laughed then, while you caught and wrought
The big, swift, rapturous outline of your thought,
And then—
Men.

I see it now.
O, God, forgive my pettish row!
I see your job. While ages crawl,
Your lips take laboring lines, your eyes a sadder light,
For man, the fire and flower and center of it all—
Man won't come right!
After your patient centuries,
Fresh starts, recastings, tired Gethsemanes
And tense Golgothas, he, your central theme,
Is just a jangling echo of your dream.
Grand as the rest may be, he ruins it.

Why don't you quit?
Crumple it all and dream again! But, no—
Flaw after flaw, you work it out, revise, refine—
Bondage, brutality, and war, and woe
The sot, the fool, the tyrant, and the mob—
Dear God, how you must love your job!
Help me, as I love mine.

Friends, what a challenge the patience and perseverance of the Creator provides for each of us as we hew to our jobs. In a world wicked and weary with war, we can take fresh hope that out of it all will come something better. We labor today under the grim red shadow of an awful war because men will not come right. Or should we say, more hopefully, that we struggle on through carnage and conflict because up to now men have not come right? What of tomorrow? And the day after? Men must come right. A kind Providence has given us the tools for success. We can think and reason. We can work and laugh and sing. We can talk and write and pray. We can remember and we can plan ahead. Men must come right, and with them must come a rightly acting world.

We who are here today cannot do it all. But we can do something. We in America cannot reform the world. But we can help. We in our legislative seats cannot refashion human nature here at home to make all things come right. But we can help to provide an environment which will encourage rectitude and make equity a permanent guest. We who now serve in Congress are not the only Members of the House and Senate in our Nation's history. Others have been here before and others yet will follow us. But we are the only ones who hold office here today. Thus, in a very real sense we are the head of the temple. We cannot do the job alone, but without our help the big job can never be done rightly.

For the next 7 months at least we must love our job and to it give our very best. If the 13 absent ones whom we honor today could speak to us from out of the vast beyond, their message would be to carry on for freedom, for America, for humanity, in the name of our colleagues who have gone, and of our fighting heroes scattered throughout the world.

For 1 month and half a year, at least, we are the fire and flower and center of it all. We must make things come right. With God at our side and our eyes on the stars, let us work at our job to the end that a fair chance for a free people may be the earthly heritage of every babe that is born in this and every other country. We mortals who have so badly bungled the universe of the Creator now face our greatest opportunity. As God gives us the wisdom to see what is right let us master our jobs in a manner to do honor to those who are gone and to bring honor to those who are here.

Musician Edward Masters, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded Taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Henry Bascom Steagall

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Andrews

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: When the great, loving, and kind heart of the late HENRY B. STEAGALL throbbed for the last time, the Third Congressional District of the State of Alabama, and the State of Alabama—yea, this Nation—sacrificed to eternity and immortality one of our truly great sons.

HENRY STEAGALL, aptly termed the "man who stabilized America's banking system" and "the farmer's best friend," died on the battle front of this House floor. Fully aware of his serious physical condition, he came to the floor to deliver one of the greatest speeches of his career in a cause that he believed was right. He spoke even though his friends and family members urged him to take care. Yes, he spoke, and when he had concluded there was an ovation—a response from both sides of the aisle—the like of which has seldom been heard in these Halls.

In his last speech, as he was being frequently interrupted in the debate of the highly controversial subsidies legislation, Mr. STEAGALL said:

> I do not believe there is anybody in the House who knows me who thinks there is any sectionalism or bitterness in my soul. I do not believe there is anyone who knows me who could credit me with selfish partisan purposes in my views. * * * I am speaking for the people of the section of the country with which I am best acquainted.

These were not words in defense of himself but words in defense of his position. HENRY STEAGALL was speaking of the section of the country he knew best. He was thinking of those people who for 30 years had sent him to Congress. Mr. STEAGALL, having served faithfully, had served long. He was

a man who typified the American representative system functioning on a high level.

A review of the legislation that bears his name is indicative of the strong place HENRY STEAGALL has had in the history of our Nation for more than a quarter of a century. Elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress, he served continuously until his death. As chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency of this great body, he wielded a power that has left an everlasting impression on our great Nation. As a legislative strategist, HENRY STEAGALL has known few equals and no superiors.

HENRY STEAGALL, the profound student of government, took great pride, and rightly, in his representation of the common man—the little fellow. His sponsorship of the Federal Deposit Insurance Act was a dream that came to realization after 20 years of thoughtful activity on the subject. When he came to Congress in 1913, Mr. STEAGALL often said, it was with a determination to formulate some legislation to protect those people who had small deposits in small banks.

> If people are going to continue to put their little savings into banks, the greatest service I can render them is to make it possible for them to get those hard-earned savings back.

The belief became with him a life-long ambition and conviction. This conviction became the law of the land in 1933.

Representating a district that is 90-percent agricultural, Mr. STEAGALL earned the name, "the farmers' friend" without serving on the Agricultural Committee. His potency as a legislative strategist, his authority as a leader in this House, his courage as a fighter-to-the-finish, was best displayed when the cause of the farmer and agricultural interests were at stake. He knew when to act and what to do and the farmer never suffered for having HENRY STEAGALL as his Representative.

A great statesman, rightly one of Alabama's favorite and most illustrious sons, a man who wrote his name in a life

that will stand as a shining symbol to those of us who follow in his wake, was HENRY STEAGALL.

In my humble opinion, one of the finest qualities in the life of HENRY STEAGALL was his ability to make and keep friends. To know him was to love him, and he will live forever in the minds and hearts of his friends.

The heart of a friend never wonders or doubts,
No matter if years intervene,
The old faith is there and naught can compare
With the comfort it gives though unseen.

Yes, the heart of a friend is the one thing I prize
As life lengthens and twilight descends,
It's the last boon I'll ask when I've finished my task,
That I live in the hearts of my friends.

Remarks by Representative Brown

Of Georgia

Mr. SPEAKER: My steadfast friend and colleague, HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, was serving his fifteenth term in Congress at the time of his sudden passing on November 22, 1943. As chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, for which he was so eminently qualified, he distinguished himself and maintained the high regard and ready cooperation of every member of the committee by his quiet strength combined with gentility. His unwavering zeal and industry, and consistent efforts in behalf of the little man, won for him his life battle. Many important laws are now on the statute books of the Nation as living memorials to HENRY STEAGALL, the leader, the stateman and great American. Alabama and the whole country have lost a true patriot, and the farmer has lost his best friend.

He was born at Clopton, Dale County, Ala., and received his early schooling in the common schools of Alabama, having graduated in law at the university of his State. He practiced law a number of years, was a member of the State Legislature of Alabama, and was State district prosecuting attorney several years before he was elected, without opposition, to the Sixty-fourth Congress on June 29, 1914. He was elected to each succeeding Congress until the time of his death.

He was a man of fine intellect and keen perception, and thoroughly understood all proposed legislation that was brought before the Banking and Currency Committee during his more than a decade of outstanding service as its able chairman and leader.

It was my privilege to know HENRY STEAGALL intimately and to love him dearly, and I submit these brief remarks as a final tribute to him whose sincerity of purpose and greatness of character enriched the lives of all who were fortunate enough to be touched by his ennobling influence, which seemed to radiate around him like warm sunshine.

Remarks by Representative Elmer

Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: This is the second memorial service I have attended in this House. Both were impressive. I listened to the eloquent addresses of a year ago and of today and I observed to myself, how fitting.

I knew our deceased colleagues for only a short time and cannot appraise them like those who have known them longer. I accept the appraisal of their worth, made by their people who sent them here on the mission to serve our common country.

On the surface, it sometimes seems, there is more strife than unity, and when one falls by the wayside his place is so quickly taken by another we forget the comrade of yesterday in greeting the one of today. But not so. The greatest thing in this House is the fellowship among its Members and their respect for each other. The strife comes from the earnestness of each to serve his country in his own way. Such fellowship cannot exist in any body of 435 Members which does not have a common purpose. If all were melted into one mass and poured into one mold there would emerge the image of Uncle Sam—the symbol of our united country. We remember them day by day, and on this annual occasion, show to our fellow Americans we have not forgotten.

When Columbus discovered America he saw a light burning on the shore. It was a signal from the New World to the Old, symbolical of the light of liberty that has burned here ever since. God had erected in our country His great lighthouse of freedom—evermore. It has sent its rays to all parts of the world. It has never lost its power, but has grown increasingly bright and strong as the years roll by.

Our decreased brothers, when alive, stood guard over this gift of God and with us have kept the lamps trimmed and the lower lights burning along the shore. They must be kept here, else freedom and liberty would be extinguished from the earth.

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: Having spent considerable time in his congressional district some years previously, during which I heard from his constituents so many complimentary references to their Congressman, I was not at all surprised to learn upon entering this House what a kindly, patient, charming, able gentleman and legislator our lamented colleague was. I thoroughly enjoyed my entire service with him and am very grateful for his considerate kindness and friendship. He had no enemies in the House and must have had few, if any, real ones elsewhere. On the other hand, his attractive personality and excellent disposition was such that to know him was to at least like him, if not, in fact, to be thoroughly devoted to him.

It was my misfortune to be out of town when this able and lovable dean of the Albama delegation passed away. In fact, my colleague the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Boykin] and I left Mobile, Ala., at approximately that sad hour to fly here and vote on legislation being sponsored by him as chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency. Our arrival was tremendously saddened by information of the great bereavement we, his congressional district, his State, and his Nation had suffered.

Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL had not only been dean of the Alabama delegation for 7 years but was 20 years senior to the Alabamian who ranked next to him in point of service. It was perhaps for this reason that I and many others addressed and referred to him as Marse HENRY.

I vividly recall my last conversation with Marse HENRY, of which I naturally thought immediately upon learning of his death. It occurred several days previously; in fact, just

the day before we left for Mobile and perhaps 30 minutes before he commenced his last speech in the House. Not wishing to miss the vote, I approached him with the idea of ascertaining when it would probably occur. During the conversation he said, "I am a sick man and ought to be in bed." I thought he merely suffered from a cold and had no idea of the ample warning he had received or that he had undergone a physical examination that very morning. It was characteristic of Marse HENRY, despite the warning, to make that great speech, primarily in behalf of those for whom he had fought so long, so ably, and so successfully.

His 29 years in this body is probably a record for our State. Throughout that time he rendered valuable service to his constituents and his country, but the broad field of momentous, well-nigh breath-taking, accomplishments opened for him only after he became chairman of the all-important Committee on Banking and Currency 11 years ago. Difficult though it be to choose from the vast amount of valuable legislation he was privileged to sponsor, I have an idea that his name will go down in history most indelibly as the father of guaranteed bank deposits, for which law he indefatigably fought and which legislation has saved and will continue to save millions, yes, billions of dollars for the comparatively small bank depositors of America. Of his many monuments, I am impressed that this stands out above the others.

It is most regrettable that his valuable service had to conclude and that this distinguished gentleman is with us no more. He will be greatly missed by his colleagues here, by his relatives, and by his host of friends in the Third Congressional District of Alabama and elsewhere. The members of his family, to whom our hearts go out in deep sympathy, have lost a devoted father, grandfather, and uncle. We in the House have lost a dear friend and an able colleague. His constituents are bereaved by the loss of an excellent public servant, and the Nation is denied the ability of a great statesman.

Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following poem by Horace C. Carlisle:

REPRESENTATIVE STEAGALL

In life's ever changing drama,
Strong in body, mind, and heart,
From the State of Alabama
Came a man to play his part,
At a time of perplexation,
When the great stage of the Nation
Was set for the whole duration,
Let the end be near or far
Of the other great World War.

Back when HENRY BASCOMB STEAGALL
Entered Congress no one thought
That he, watchful as an eagle,
Would attain the heights he sought—
For he longed to win the power
Of a statesman that would tower
High, when came the crucial hour,
And be leader in the fight
For his country and the right.

Three score years and ten had scattered
Silver threads among the gold,
But with him it little mattered,
For we all are growing old,
HENRY B. STEAGALL's ambitions
Were to fulfill all conditions
Of this life's God-purposed missions,
So that, when the end should come,
He'd be welcomed safely home.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

"Like as the waves make toward the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end."

Mr. SPEAKER. Our deceased friend, Mr. STEAGALL, had a rugged honesty of motive and effect which none could dispute. His loyalty to his party was keenly appreciated, not only in his own State but throughout the Nation. He fought for his party and at times with excessive zeal; but high over all he had foremost in mind and purpose the highest welfare of the whole United States. And, happily, his political opponents could not criticize or find fault with his attitude toward them or toward the party they represented, because he was a diplomat.

Mr. STEAGALL was a born leader, and in his busy day filled the part admirably. He not only had the intelligence and breadth of view of a leader, but a personal charm of the highest type which attracted men to him. In his capacity as leader of the great Committee on Banking and Currency he continued to grow in the minds of this membership. No doubt it is accurate to say that no other committee in the history of our country has dealt with so many important questions in 10 years as has the Committee on Banking and Currency during the last decade. He, more than any other man, should be credited with evolving the important Federal Deposit Insurance Law. Many other laws dealing with our financial structure were initiated or perfected by the genius of this useful legislator; and these beneficial laws will ever be his outstanding memorial. I especially appreciated the valuable assistance he gave me in evolving the Reconstruction Finance Corporation Act.

Incessant and arduous work of the last dozen years left its imprint upon our friend, but, despite advice of physicians and counsel of myriad friends, he could not slow his legislative activities. As a result, we have lost a dear friend, his district has lost an able representative, and the Nation has lost his wise counsel and the benefit of his exceptional attainments which preeminently qualified him to participate in consideration of all the great questions before the country in many years that exacted great strength of mind and body.

By the memory of our deceased colleague let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him great and useful; and let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty in every hour of our country's danger or need.

Remarks by Representative Camp

Of Georgia

Mr. SPEAKER. During the year that has passed since our last memorial exercises the Grim Reaper has taken a heavy toll of the membership of the Congress of the United States—3 Senators and 10 Representatives having been called by the Great Master of the Universe from their labor among us to their eternal home in that country—

"From whose bourne
No traveler e'er returns."

The loss of these colaborers is being keenly realized each passing day as we feel the need of their wise counsel and words of encouragement, but especially do we mourn the loss of our leaders, tried and true.

Outstanding among the leaders of the Congress when I first took my seat here was HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, of Alabama, chairman of the great Committee on Banking and Currency. He was as strong as an oak, a stalwart member of the Old Guard, fully informed on the great questions confronting this country, and unwavering in his devotion to duty. No man here had more dignity and power, and no man had a greater part in shaping and molding the beneficial legislation of the past decade of his life. He was the ideal committee chairman, studied the legislation before him, and gave to it the imprint of his keen and practical mind. The economy of this country, the banking and financial interests of our people, and the established position of America in world affairs all are stronger and richer by reason of the labor of HENRY STEAGALL.

No son of Alabama has shed more luster on her honored banner. No son of America was more of a patriot.

Although busy with important affairs at all times, he took time to encourage and advise younger Members and no one misses him more than I do.

He loved us all; he loved everybody. Scion of one of the oldest and best families of the Old South, he fraternized with men of high and low estate, saw their best qualities, shared their joys and sorrows. He enjoyed wholesome recreation. He was a true nobleman, noble in thought, in purpose and action, and appreciated that quality in others as few men can do.

His conception of nobility has been exactly expressed by these words:

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good,
Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Remarks by Representative Lemke

Of North Dakota

Mr. SPEAKER: We are met here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues and friends—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from our midst. It has been the good fortune of each of us to know some of these Members intimately—our misfortune to know others not so intimately. We all know that they all strove to make their State and Nation a better place to live in; to make this a better world for their having been.

We know that they were but human—part of us. They did not claim to be infallible. They knew that human wisdom was limited. They strove with the light they had in a war-mad world. They, too, hoped for a just and permanent peace. They strove for perfection knowing that that goal could not be reached—but approached.

In honoring these dead we honor ourselves. We honor them not as partisans but as colleagues and fellow citizens of a great Nation. Partisanship ends at the grave. All earthly strife and difference of opinion comes to an end at the tomb. When the line that divides life and death has been passed, strife ends and there is perfect and permanent peace.

Let us hope that the spirits of our departed friends are present with us here today. Let us hope that they will guide us to ever higher ideals not only here on the floor of this House, but throughout the Nation and throughout the civilized world.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. SPEAKER: I cannot let this occasion pass without paying a brief tribute to my beloved colleague and friend the late HENRY B. STEAGALL, of Alabama.

When I first came to the House he was then a Member and had been for a number of years, and during his continuous service until he passed away last November, I knew him intimately and well. He was one of the outstanding Members of the House and was always one of the leaders, and his high position as chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency gave him the privilege of shaping and molding much legislation during his service here.

I heard the last speech which he made in the House only a day or so before he passed away, and it was one of the ablest and most forceful speeches that he made in the House during his entire career. He was a sick man at the time and was violating his physician's orders in participating in debate, but call to duty was so strong with him that he ignored his own health and safety, and in spite of his illness made one of the greatest speeches of his career. Little did those of us think at the time that he was speaking that this would be his last, but the quality and effectiveness of his speech made it most appropriate that he should end his career in such a manner.

We speak of casualties of the war, and HENRY STEAGALL was one of these casualties, for he gave his life in service to his country. I prize very highly my friendship with him and shall miss him, as will his district and the Nation.

Remarks by Representative Barry

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: The recent and unexpected death of Representative HENRY B. STEAGALL, of Alabama, was a great shock to many of his friends, including myself.

I became acquainted with him while serving during the last six years as a member of the Banking and Currency Committee, of which he was chairman. His never-failing good humor, his sense of justice, and his keen intellect endeared him to all of the committee's members. We shall miss him greatly. The Congress lost one of its outstanding members. The State of Alabama has lost one of its ablest and best loved sons; the Nation one of its finest statesmen, and I have lost a good friend.

Remarks by Representative Sikes

Of Florida

Mr. SPEAKER: The kind and simple heart of HENRY B. STEAGALL is stilled. A statesman has passed away. One of the greatest of Alabama's long list of distinguished sons has gone to his reward.

Some men wear their greatness externally, like a cloak, for all the world to see. Others carry it deep within them, like the strong rhythm of a beating heart or the steadying assurance of an eternal soul. They are the workers, not the showmen. Theirs is a living greatness which endures far down the years. HENRY STEAGALL wore his greatness deep.

The record of his work lives on. Strong in wisdom, patient in understanding, firm in virtue, he championed the cause of the little people and his courage never failed their trust.

We who knew him loved him. The example of his life is a legacy that each of us shall cherish.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *November 22, 1943.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal Father, strong to save, as we pause at Thy altar, do Thou hear our prayer. Bless us with minds calmed and fortified by moments of withdrawal and communion. Let our words come from fountains of personal rectitude folding away doubts and difference. Not one wise word ever loses its force, not one pure enthusiasm ever failed, nor one sacrifice ever came to nought.

Increase the power of our faith in orderly government and our trust in the events of Thy providence. Impress us that there is no satisfaction comparable to that of duty wisely performed and no regret like the consciousness of opportunities lost and wasted. Grant that all ills and evils which come from discord and misunderstanding may be subdued and the ways which lead to wisdom and harmony be kept open. Dear Lord, banish all narrowness of vision and every thought of expediency and strengthen us in our deliberations with the sense of proportion, ever guarding us against the consuming weakness of avarice and ambition.

Heavenly Father, how great are Thy mysteries, and Thy ways are past finding out. Thy voice is heard in inscrutable depths of human experience, in solemn warning, and we bless Thee that it is heard in the aspirations which lead to the paradise of the soul. We pause. A double alarm is at our door, and there is no response. Two of our most capable public servants have left us. They had the respect and the admiration and the love of all their colleagues.

"Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom."

In our Saviour's name. Amen.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad and painful duty to announce to the House the untimely end of one of the greatest and most gallant spirits who have ever served in this body, the Honorable HENRY B. STEAGALL, of the Third Alabama District. In my brief tenure here, I have learned to love and respect him profoundly for his qualities of heart and soul and for the qualities of leadership and service he has exhibited in this body during the past 30 years. I offer a resolution (H. Res. 361), and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral;

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House;

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, Alabama is proud of HENRY B. STEAGALL and the stainless reputation he has made in this body. In his passing the State and the Nation have lost an invaluable public servant, one whose heartbeat was attuned to the needs of what he so often tenderly referred to as "the little men and women of America."

He was elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress and has served continuously since that date. He has served in the House of Representatives longer than any other Member of the House from the State of Alabama. He has been chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency of this great body longer than any other Member in the history of that committee. The type of his service can best be indicated by a mere recitation of some of the legislation of national import

which he has sponsored as a Member of this body and as chairman of that great committee. He was author or joint author of some of the most outstanding pieces of legislation enacted by the American Congress during the past decade, among which were the Reconstruction Finance Corporation Act, the Home Owners' Loan Corporation, United States Housing Authority, Federal Housing Authority, Office of Price Administration, Commodity Credit Corporation and many others.

A mere recitation of the legislation which he has sponsored indicates his love and his concern for what you and I call the average man. The home life of America, the system of government of America, and the way of life of America he believed in with all his heart and soul. He dedicated his life not only to their preservation, but also to their improvement. Brave in heart, eloquent in voice, and sweet in spirit he has gone forth from these Halls to meet his Maker unafraid. He carries with him a record meriting the approval of his colleagues and of his friends with whom he served so long and so devotedly. Of greater moment, however, he also merits the approval of that just and great Judge who must pass upon the lives and characters of all of us and mete out to us our reward.

Mr. Speaker, I hope at some other date to pay a more appropriate tribute to this great American, this great Alabaman whom all of us loved so dearly and so sincerely. To the members of his family we extend our love and our sympathy.

THE SECRETARY OF COMMERCE,
Washington, November 22, 1943.

The Honorable SAM RAYBURN,
Speaker of the House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

DEAR MR. SPEAKER: I have just been advised of the untimely passing of HENRY B. STEAGALL, chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House of Representatives.

It has been my privilege to appear before Chairman STEAGALL'S committee for legislation affecting the Reconstruction Finance Cor-

poration for the past 10 years, and for 6 years in connection with legislation for the Commodity Credit Corporation. During this time I have appeared before his committee a great many times, and invariably I have found him courteous, intelligent, considerate, understanding, and helpful.

In my view, no man in Congress has been more faithful to his constituents and to all the people of the United States than HENRY STEAGALL, and in his passing at this critical period in our history, the Congress suffers an irreparable loss.

Sincerely yours,

JESSE H. JONES,
Secretary of Commerce.

Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Hobbs].

Mr. HOBBS. Mr. Speaker, all over the world today men are dying heroically. Of that number is HENRY B. STEAGALL. With head unbowed and the smile that we all knew and loved upon his lips, and in his eyes, he walked into the jaws of death here Thursday. None of us knew that the Grim Reaper had already seized the muscles of his heart the day before. None of us knew that he came here knowing what he was doing after taking the medicine his physician prescribed to keep the "old pump" going.

He came here and he spoke n this well, knowing what he was doing to himself, but like the man he was and is, it made no difference to him if that exertion in fealty to the cause he had espoused meant death. He felt the call of duty and he responded. Of such is the roll of heroes composed. This man in the midst of the fight to which duty called him, as he saw it, went down in the unequal struggle, erect and smiling with the consciousness of duty well done spurring him on to the last drop of the precious lifeblood that went through that vital organ.

So it is that on this black Monday for the House of Representatives two of its distinguished Members are being bemoaned. Two brilliant intellects, two choice spirits, two leaders of men, who followed the gleam, as they saw it, with honor and fidelity to the end. They kept the faith.

Today we are doubly bereaved. Today there is not a man nor a lady in this House who is not bowed with a sense of the weight of their respective griefs, as they knew these men. There is no need to ask the question, with regard to either of them, which has been asked so often since King David first propounded it: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" We know. Those of us who have the honor and the privilege of calling Alabama home, know HENRY B. STEAGALL not merely as a rare public servant and statesman, but also as a great lover of humanity. The fox hounds in his kennels whine and mourn today, for he loved them. Everything within the compass of human interest was dear to him. And no man was too poor, nor humble, to be outside the sweep of his affection. He hated none. He was friend of all.

As a public servant there was no better prosecutor than HENRY STEAGALL, to whom in the pristine days of his career his profession looked for leadership at the bar. Yet, there never was a criminal before the bar of justice in the circuit in which he prosecuted who did not pay tribute to his fairness as well as to his ability and vigor as a prosecutor.

Having shuffled off that coil of official duty, he came here, and here he made his mark. Talk about memorials and monuments, could any man claim as a legislator any greater memorial or monument than that act which he passed after 20 years of almost lone effort, providing for the guaranty of small deposits in our banks? For he was the father as well as the sponsor on this floor of the bill guaranteeing bank deposits. He was one of the moving spirits in the creation of the Federal Reserve Banking System. Through this House and from this well he has championed and piloted probably more of the measures that have meant much to the rank and file of our citizenry than any other one man.

Therefore, we hail him today, in sadness, out of the depths of our gloom and grief, as a leader, a real statesman, and

as a friend! Truly, as my distinguished colleague already has said, Alabama is proud of him.

So in many an humble cottage, in many a marble hall, we are joined today in our profound grief by 130,000,000 sons of Uncle Sam, who realize not only that a worthy statesman has written a glorious obituary in the law of his land, not only that a brilliant Member of Congress has fallen bravely, leading a fight, but also, and more poignantly, that their friend, a friend of man, has walked smiling and unafraid into that which some call a grave, but which others, with more vision, call a door of opportunity for higher service!

We all with one accord pay tribute to such a life. There is not a man nor lady in this body, if one there be in America, who will not wish him Godspeed in the new work he began today at 9:45, for it is inconceivable that the amassed wisdom of his years of ripe experience in leadership should be unavailing in the new career which he has taken up. So one and all of us bow respectfully to the edict of the Supreme Judge of the universe and we say, "So long, HENRY, God bless you. We'll be seeing you."

As he looks back over his shoulder with the smile that we last saw Thursday from this well he is saying, "Friends, forget me. Close ranks! Forward march!"

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the House is always deeply moved and saddened in the passing of any one of our colleagues. Today the House is profoundly moved and saddened in the passing on of two of our beloved and distinguished colleagues, both of whom died in the line of duty.

HENRY STEAGALL, my personal friend, whose memory will always linger with me throughout the remaining days of my journey through life, was a leader in this body for many years. Gentle in his dealings with his colleagues and fellow men, a deep student of political science and of our constitu-

tional system of government, he was a leader among men. Occupying a powerful position in this body, he always exercised the great power that he possessed as a trust. This is a government of laws, not of men. HENRY STEAGALL exemplified in his service in this House a deep reverence for this fundamental basis from a worldly angle on which our Government is erected.

It was only last Thursday, as the distinguished gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Hobbs] well said, that our late colleague was valiantly performing his duty in the well of the House and on the floor of the House, engaging in active debate, with the knowledge of his physical condition, and the probable knowledge that the strain of debate might aggravate his condition and precipitate his death. Many important laws now on the statute books are a tribute to his memory, and a great contribution to the progress of our country. Truly he died as he lived in the performance of his duty.

I know that all of my colleagues join with me in expressing and conveying to the near and dear loved ones that he has left behind our profound feelings of sympathy in their great loss and sorrow, and all of my colleagues join with me in extending to the Alabama delegation our deep sympathy in their bereavement, and the expression of our profound sympathy to the people of the congressional district of our late colleague, and also to the people of the State of Alabama in the loss of this great son of Alabama, this great American.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Brown].

Mr. BROWN of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, we were all shocked to hear of the sudden passing of our beloved colleague, the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. STEAGALL]. I am glad that this body paid him such a deserved and fine tribute on his last appearance before us on Thursday last. He was courageous, honest, honorable, and one of the outstanding men of his State, and the Nation. The country has lost a most

valuable statesman, and the American farmer his best friend.

His life battle has been won in behalf of the little fellow, so to speak, and made it possible for the small depositors of America to have a safe place in which to keep their money.

He had no enemies, was charitable in his dealings with all, and led a life of usefulness in public service.

As chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, he understood all proposed legislation brought to his committee. He had the confidence of and was held in the highest esteem by all the members of the committee.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I join with the delegation from Alabama and the membership of the House in paying tribute to a great statesman, HENRY STEAGALL, whose untimely death occurred this morning. It has been my privilege to have engaged his friendship for 20 years. I know of his outstanding abilities, and the great contributions he has made to the legislation of his country. He was the author of many acts which were of great benefit to the people. Men like HENRY STEAGALL are sadly missed, and we do well to honor the memory of one who served his country and the people so well. His life, his fine personality, and his outstanding character were an inspiration to us and we shall ever remember him with fond memories. I express my personal regret at the untimely loss of this great American and to his family I give my sincere sympathy.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Wolcott].

Mr. WOLCOTT. Mr. Speaker, we are always humble in the presence of the Grim Reaper. Today, because of this double shock, we are peculiarly humble.

Two great men have been called from this body today, for what reason it is not given us to know. Because of the faith

which we have been taught we cannot believe that these great men have been taken from us except for a broader and more important service. HENRY STEAGALL has been chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee for over 10 years. He was one of the most lovable men with whom I have ever come in contact. In 1933 when I first became associated with him on the committee, he was peculiarly tolerant of my mistakes, my lack of knowledge of the legislation which that great committee was constantly called upon to consider. He took me under his wing, and I dare say that I speak for most of the members of that committee when I say that they have truly gone to school, to a great schoolmaster. Character is something that is not always apparent to a casual observer. You cannot always see it. It has been said that character is what a man really is, that reputation is merely what others think he is. HENRY STEAGALL was of great and noble character, and he likewise enjoyed not only in his home State of Alabama, not only in this body, who knew him so well, but throughout the Nation a splendid reputation for honesty, intelligence, and ability.

I recall so well several more important instances in his life. It has been mentioned here that he was the sponsor, the father of a bill which has done more to stabilize banking and currency and credit than any other action which this Congress has ever taken. He told me of the history of the Federal Deposit Insurance Act, how when he first came to Congress, I believe, in 1913, or 1914, he came here with a firm determination that if people were to continue to put their little savings into banks, he felt that the greatest service that he could be to them was to assure that they were going to get these hard-earned savings back when they were needed. So for a good many years he dreamed of the day when the banks of this Nation would be safe. This proved to all of us that HENRY B. STEAGALL was a great humanitarian. He was criticized; I have criticized him. We disagreed frequently on issues; we disagreed honorably and honestly.

HENRY B. STEAGALL never in the Committee on Banking and Currency and never in his life ever did a small thing. He was a great man. He was a big man, spiritually and intellectually, and this House is going to mourn his loss, but our sadness is going to be softened somewhat by the appreciation of the fact that he has been called to a greater service.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Crawford].

Mr. CRAWFORD. Mr. Speaker, as I have journeyed through life it has been my privilege to intimately associate with men much older than I am. This was true with the distinguished gentleman from Alabama whose death we mourn today. As chairman of our committee, I was extremely close to him and I mean to say by that, that I was closer to Mr. STEAGALL than I am to any other House Member. We found that we had many things in common, not only with respect to legislative matters upon which we agreed or disagreed, but with respect to the social, religious, and economic philosophy in which each of us believed and which plays such a great part in the lives of our people in this free country of the United States. As late as last Friday afternoon I implored him to stay away from this body and to let the other Members of the House finish the debate on the bill that was under consideration and upon which he spoke Thursday afternoon. I had known about his physical failing. Only a few days ago we discussed very intimately some of his future hopes and plans with respect to public life.

In other words, I had confidence in Mr. STEAGALL and he trusted me in connection with matters which came before us. Of course, I shall miss him in the days to come as long as I am a Member of this body and particularly as a member of the committee on which he served as chairman. In the years to come I shall remember his ability, his accomplishments, his constructiveness, his Christian character, and all that he stood for, and in my memory I shall cherish his friendship.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cannon].

Mr. CANNON of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, in the midst of life we are in death. Only yesterday a great leader stood in this forum and proclaimed his tenets with a fervor and sincerity that carried conviction to his listeners. And when he yielded the floor at the close of one of the greatest speeches of his notable career, we did not realize that his work was done, that the imprint of immortality was already on his brow. Standing in dazed groups this morning we can only wonder helplessly why with so many about who would not have been missed he should have been called—why he could not have been spared the one more day to witness the culmination of long years of study and fevered months of strenuous work on one of the great problems of our times.

He fell on his shield; in the hour of triumph; and with his face to the front. With all his kindliness he was a man of rarest courage, a courage which could not be stilled or hushed by flattery or sentimental appeal or intimidation. Few can realize the pressure brought to bear upon him these last harried days in the effort to swerve him from the course he felt was right.

It is to be regretted that it could not have been vouchsafed to him to survive this war, as he survived the last war, and to see again as he saw then the universal acquiescence in his program and its successful and beneficent conclusion. In the trying days of 1932, against the determined opposition of financiers and economists, and in contravention of every canon of political expediency, he drove the Federal deposit-insurance bill through the House and through conference to final enactment. Its service to the Nation today is only one of his many contributions to national financial stability. When the history of this war is written, his farsighted sagacity and keenly analytical programs in the drafting and management of measures which stabilized national banking

and laid the foundation for the reservoirs of credit from which we have provided the sinews of war, will be recognized as one of the determining factors contributing to Allied victory.

But here, away from the limelight and among ourselves and all those privileged to be intimately associated with him, he will be remembered best for his capacity for friendship. His friendships were not those of a day but of an enduring character which strengthened and flowered with the years. Such men do not die. They pass on, but memory is eternal. And the memory of the life and services of HENRY STEAGALL lives on, hallowed and cherished by the gratitude and affection of the American people whom he so ably served.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Gifford].

Mr. GIFFORD. Mr. Speaker, death's messenger is unwelcome, but will not be denied. This double reminder comes to me and it comes to you. We will ask ourselves, "Are we quite ready to receive Him?

HENRY STEAGALL was my chairman for many years. It can be said he was a true gentleman; he never inflicted pain. His greatest desire, of course, like ours, was to earn and to hold the respect and love of his colleagues and his fellow men. He was assured that he had it. He does not need to read his tombstone when he is dead. Only recently a gathering was held in his office and unusual honors were heaped upon him. His friends saw to it that his likeness was painted and hung in his committee room, so that we who remain and those who follow us may not forget to do him honor.

This double tragedy bears heavily upon us. I greatly admired my chairman, especially during this last week when he made a courageous stand for what he thought was right, although harassed and worried about his physical condition. He proved as he had often before done that he would stand firmly in his belief and would follow his conscience. I am

reminded of words I saw only yesterday, "When the ermine of official robe fell on him it touched nothing less spotless than itself."

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Spence].

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, this is indeed a sad day for the Congress of the United States. It has proclaimed to us that in the midst of life we are in death. Two fine upstanding Members have traveled that road which to discover we must travel, too.

HENRY B. STEAGALL, chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency of the House, was a remarkable man. He had a peculiar knowledge and ability that made him a most useful legislator, who rendered an outstanding service to his country. He had an adroitness and skill in handling the bills of his committee that was seldom matched and never excelled. He was a man of great ability and profound knowledge of the matters that came before the Banking and Currency Committee. He made the best use of his long experience as chairman of that committee and used his wide experience and profound knowledge for the benefit of his constituents and the people of his country. Not only the Fifth District of Alabama, but the State and Nation has sustained a great loss.

After the speech he made on last Thursday he told me he was a sick man and had a fever. He was a casualty of duty performed and of the war. To his devoted family I desire to extend my deepest sympathy.

He fell like the mighty oak falls before the storm in the forest, with apparently many years of useful service before him. Why this should occur we do not know. God moves in a mysterious way.

We only know:

> The moving finger writes; and having writ,
> Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
> Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
> Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Patman].

Mr. PATMAN. Mr. Speaker, we are all greatly moved and affected by the passing of two of our most distinguished Members. I did not have the privilege of knowing so intimately Hon. WILLIAM DITTER, of Pennsylvania, but I did know him to be a good, fair, and able fighter; a good debater, and a fine statesman.

I did have the privilege of knowing and being intimately associated with Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, of Alabama, for 7 of the last 15 years. During that time we have differed very little.

I presume that more bills and more constructive acts of legislation bear his name than the name of any other one person in either the House or the Senate today. The many acts are too numerous to name. I shall briefly mention a few. I refer to the banking legislation, especially during the dark days of this Republic in 1933, the numerous Glass-Steagall bills, the different pieces of currency legislation, farm legislation, housing price stabilization, price fixing, and the F. D. I. C. with which his name is connected which has a history that can only now be told. Few people realize the influence he had upon the passage of that legislation, and the persistence and the determination with which he sponsored it. The plain people of this country had a real friend in HENRY STEAGALL, whose every heartbeat and pulse throb was always with them.

As chairman of our Committee on Banking and Currency in the House of Representatives he was always kindly, considerate, and sympathetic, and he was always extremely anxious to do exactly what he believed to be right. HENRY STEAGALL was a great statesman; he was one of the finest and best men I ever knew. He was gentle, kind, affable, courageous, always extremely fair, always under all conditions. This country has suffered a great loss in his passing.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished majority whip, the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Ramspeck].

Mr. RAMSPECK. Mr. Speaker, I join with my colleagues in mourning the passing of our two distinguished fellows who have left us to come no more. They were both able legislators, fine citizens, and men of great ability.

It was recently my privilege to visit the district of my friend and colleague, Mr. STEAGALL, at Napier Field in Dothan, Ala., where I have a son-in-law in the Army Air Forces. I found the people of his district devoted to him, interested in what he was doing, and believing in his ability and faithfulness to his duty here. HENRY STEAGALL was a man of rare ability and adroitness, and he handled the work of his committee in a way few men have been able to equal. We shall certainly miss both these men. The country has suffered a great loss.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Sparkman].

Mr. SPARKMAN. Mr. Speaker, I join with those others who have expressed their very high regard for our esteemed colleague, Mr. STEAGALL, who has today answered the call.

On last Thursday I sat in this Chamber along with the rest of you and heard that hour-long impassioned plea of his.

Following that speech he came back behind the rail and talked to two or three of us. At that time he said: "I am a sick man. I have a temperature now. I should have stayed home in bed today as my family tried to get me to do." He knew he was sick, but it was that same loyalty and devotion to duty that characterized his whole life, that drove him here on that day in the performance of his duty. I remember some of the things he said in that speech and I shall quote a couple of sentences from his concluding remarks, for they contain thoughts which I think characterize the man and describe him as the country must know him. He said:

> I do not believe there is anybody in this House who knows me who thinks there is any sectionalism or bitterness in my soul. I do not believe those who know me credit me with selfish partisan purposes in my views respecting this or any other economic legislation.

Those characteristics were true of the man. He was big in every sense of the word; he was a friend always devoted to his friends, helpful at all times. I came here as a new Member and all along as a new and young and inexperienced Member I was pleased to learn from him. I remember the very fine friendship that existed between him and various other Members of the House, Members who had served as long a period of time as he. Many a time I heard him speak of the closeness that existed between him and some of the other Members of long service. Particularly am I thinking just now of the very fine brotherly relationship that existed between him and our late lamented Speaker Bankhead, of Alabama, two Members who had come here from the same State at about the same time and who had worked diligently together in all the years. I remember the zeal and interest with which he worked in behalf of Speaker Bankhead for the Vice Presidency of the United States; and I remember the tribute he paid him, I remember the nominating speech he made at the Chicago convention; and well do I recall the great grief which was his when Speaker Bankhead fell by the side in the performance of his duties.

HENRY STEAGALL was a great friend, a man who loved his fellow men. He was courageous, absolutely unwavering in his convictions as to what he believed was right. Mention has been made time after time of his fight on behalf of the Federal insurance of small deposits in banks. I remember being in a public meeting with him one time when some citizens of our State were passing on certain views to the Alabama delegation. I remember how when Mr. STEAGALL was called upon for some remarks he answered those people in a friendly manner and yet courageously.

I remember the story that he told them about his fight for the Federal Deposit Insurance Act, how the bankers in his own section had passed resolutions condemning him because of his stand for that legislation, but he believed it

was right, and in the face of the opposition of some of his best friends he fought for the principle. He told how later those same bankers had come around to his view and begged him for mercy sake to pass that legislation quickly. I am glad that he lived to see the views that he held with reference to much of our fiscal affairs justified. I am glad that he lived to see millions of home owners in this country saved in their homes by reason of the Home Owners Loan Corporation that he helped to establish, and millions of others placed in homes and saved from bankruptcy as the result of legislation that he sponsored and that he pushed through on the floor of this House.

He was a great man. We in Alabama are justly proud of him. Alabama and America have sustained a great loss in his passing. Death is not the end, and out there somewhere today, with the same courage and the same unwavering devotion and loyalty that marked him in life, he carries on his work.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Chairman, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, someone has said, "When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions."

The Grim Reaper that never tires, and never rests, has been busy at his appointed work. He has knocked upon the doors of two of the ablest and most distinguished Members of this body and called them to "the undiscover'd country from whose bourn no traveler returns."

Socrates contended that no good man should fear death; for, he said that if death is an endless sleep, as his enemies contended, then it was much to be preferred to a life of pain and toil; but he said that if he was correct in his belief in the immortality of the soul, then death was but a transition from this imperfect to that all-perfect, glorious and celestial realm above, over which the Supreme Ruler of the Universe presides.

Shakespeare quotes Julius Caesar as saying that "Cowards die many times before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once."

The two distinguished Members of this august body who passed away within the last 24 hours, HENRY B. STEAGALL, of Alabama, and J. William Ditter, of Pennsylvania, never tasted death but once. They did not fear to go.

In the passing of Mr. Ditter, the news of whose death reached us first, we all received a most painful shock. I probably crossed swords with him, as often as any other man in Congress, for the last few years and in so doing I always experienced—

> The stern joy which warriors feel
> In foemen worth of their steel.

Bill Ditter was a gentleman, a statesman and a patriot, who placed the welfare of his country above all personal and political concern.

In the passing of HENRY B. STEAGALL, I lost one of the best friends I ever had on this earth. The greatest compliment I ever received from any man came from Mr. STEAGALL with reference to a speech I made in this House on November 1, 1939, when I was appealing to the powers that be to pursue a course which I felt might save the world from the dreadful catastrophe through which we are now passing.

I shall not go into the records of these two distinguished men. They have been ably discussed by other Members who were more closely associated with them in their daily work; but I will say that today America has sustained an irreparable loss in the passing of two of the most worthy, honorable, conscientious and distinguished Members of this august body.

> From lives like these, America's greatness springs,
> That makes her loved at home, revered abroad:
> Princes and lords are but the breath of kings;
> "An honest man's the noblest work of God."

They are gone but not forgotten. Their influences will live as their spirits will live on and on.

We are told of a death devoted Greek who was about to offer up his life as a sacrifice to fate, when his beautiful companion turned to him and asked, "Shall we meet again?"

To which he replied: "I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that are eternal, of the clear streams that flow forever, of the stars amidst whose azure depths my raised spirits have walked in glory, yet they are dumb. But when I look into thy living, loving face, I see that which, mantling through its rich beauty, tells me it can never die. We shall meet again."

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Manasco].

Mr. MANASCO. Mr. Speaker, An All-wise Providence has seen fit to remove from this body one of Alabama's most beloved sons, "Marse" HENRY B. STEAGALL, as he was affectionately known, was serving his fifteenth consecutive term as a Member of this body and as chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House he probably sponsored more progressive legislation and more legislation that affected the lives of every person in the United States than any other Member has sponsored in the long history of this body. He was a recognized authority on banking law. He was the champion of the under dog and it may be truthfully said that he died with his boots on fighting for the common man. No Member was more diligent in his effort to secure fair treatment for the people of his district. The farmers of the Nation recognized "Marse" HENRY as their strong and capable advocate. Alabama has lost an illustrious son, the Nation a great statesman.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Smith].

Mr. SMITH of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, I want to join with the other Members of the House in mourning the loss of Mr.

HENRY B. STEAGALL, one of our most highly respected and trusted colleagues.

Mr. STEAGALL was chairman of my committee, the Committee on Banking and Currency. He was always considerate and fair. I shall not forget him for this alone. In his final efforts here on the floor of the House—I refer particularly to the speech he made last Thursday—I think he proved beyond all doubt that he was possessed of the finest integrity.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Maine [Mr. Hale].

Mr. HALE. Mr. Speaker, my sense of loss at the death of HENRY STEAGALL is out of all proportion to the extent of my association with him. He was older than I in years, and far older in service in this body. I was not of his party or of his State; nor was I ever privileged to serve on the committee over which he had so long presided with such great distinction. But it happens that in the last 6 months, I had in a fortuitous way spent some little time in his company, and I had conceived for him an extraordinary respect and admiration. No man whom I have met in this city has more impressed me by his character and convictions and by that blend of highly individual qualities which constitute what we know as personality.

"Mr. HENRY," as I heard him affectionately called by his junior colleagues, was a man of mature wisdom. He was a conservative in the best sense, with a nature as humane and compassionate as the wildest radical or the most brilliant demagogue. The reception accorded last Thursday to his last speech in this House attested to the respect in which he was held. When he said, "I do not for a moment endorse the viewpoint or the philosophy of the controlling minds directing the administration of the O. P. A. Act," his hearers knew he meant it, and was not striving for a cheap political effect.

When he said, "Let a man get his hand into the Treasury of the United States, and do not ask me to find a way to get it out," he said nothing brilliant or original, but it was a

wholesome farewell message of a man who knew the failings of a Government to which he had given the last full measure of his devotion.

No one who knew Mr. STEAGALL can doubt that he died fighting for his convictions. None of us could ask for life to end more nobly than his, or hope to leave a memory more gracious or more honorable.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Newsome].

Mr. NEWSOME. Mr. Speaker, there is little that I as a junior Member of this body could add to the eloquent tribute that has been paid to our two departed colleagues, but as the junior Member of the delegation from Alabama, I feel a sense of personal loss in the passing of HENRY B. STEAGALL that is probably as keen as that of anyone in this body. For his kindness, his tolerance, his understanding in my first year of service in this body, I will be eternally grateful. I think it is well that the people of this Nation should know as we know that HENRY STEAGALL died in line of duty in the service of this Republic.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Wright].

Mr. WRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, it is with a profound sense of shock that I heard this morning of the death of two of the outstanding Members of the House, my late friend from Pennsylvania, Mr. Ditter, and the genial chairman of the committee on which I am privileged to serve, Mr. STEAGALL.

I think of the many instances of kindness and geniality that have endeared these two gentlemen to me. Indeed, their characters have endeared them to all the Members of the House, regardless of party and regardless of political belief. After our political quarrels and our differences over legislation are forgotten, we remember most of all those little instances of friendship and kindness which I feel bind all the Members here together.

I remember, for instance, that it was only a short time ago that we were felicitating Mr. Ditter on his birthday; only a short time ago that the friends of Mr. STEAGALL had a meeting in his office to express their love and affection for him. I remember, too, the address that was delivered by Mr. STEAGALL on last Thursday. It was a masterful address. Even we who disagreed with some of the conclusions he reached recognized that it was a masterful address and we congratulated him. It was at that time that he told us that he was feeling ill.

I am sure all the Members of the House today share the feeling of profound sorrow that I have.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Cox].

Mr. COX. Mr. Speaker, as Carlyle said of Sir Walter Scott, "When he departed he took a man's life with him," I say of HENRY STEAGALL and Bill Ditter that when they departed each took a man's life with him. Nothing but heaven can cover their high fame, no pyramid offset their memory, nothing but the eternal substance of their greatness.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Ford], a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency.

Mr. FORD. Mr. Speaker, this is a black Monday in the history of this House, to come here and find that two of the outstanding Members of this body have passed to the great beyond. The passing of Mr. Ditter was a sad accident. The passing of Mr. STEAGALL was the result of overexertion in his labors on the Committee on Banking and Currency at this very critical time.

As has been suggested by numerous other speakers, as chairman of that committee, Mr. STEAGALL was adroit, clever, able, and persistent, and when he had a bill to bring out he never quit until he got it on the floor. Whether or not you

agreed with him, he was genial, kindly, and forgiving of those who did not altogether go along with him.

Mr. Speaker, Alabama loses a distinguished son. Pennsylvania also loses a distinguished son. This House loses two of its most able and outstanding Members. They go to join that great company of "dead, yet sceptered sovereigns who still rule our spirits from their urns."

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. May].

Mr. MAY. Mr. Speaker, in this dark hour of world tragedy the House of Representatives assembles today for the purpose of paying tribute to two of its most distinguished Members. The Grim Reaper has struck this day not one but two deadly blows.

When I came to this House 13 years ago, inexperienced as a legislator, one of the first men to take me under his arm and to advise me wisely was HENRY STEAGALL, of Alabama. I do not want to take more than a few minutes of the time of the House today, but I want to recount a personal experience or two that to me indicated the character of man he was.

I made a trip to Canada with him and other Members of this House 11 years ago to make a study of the Canadian sales tax system. I recall how we traveled together closely with each other as we went to and while we were there. We visited the great cities of that great country, and how we admired their architecture, their development, and their great country. I recall that when we went to the capital of Canada and visited the State buildings we stood in front of them and admired the marble and granite of which they were built, and expressed our deep appreciation of a neighbor like Canada.

When the trip had ended and we returned to Washington, at about 8 o'clock in the evening we detrained at the station and our baggage was taken to our homes, but we walked up

the street to our offices. As we approached the Nation's Capitol, I remember how he stopped, took me by the arm, and said in substance. "We have seen a great country, we have had a great trip." Then as the floodlights from the Capitol Grounds cast their brilliance upon the Capitol dome where the Stars and Stripes were floating, he pointed to them and said, "But here is the flag that rules the world, and here is the country that we both love."

I know today that—

> On Fame's eternal camping ground
> Their silent tents are spread,
> And Glory guards, with solemn round,
> The bivouac of the dead.

I am sure that when he passed away he had no fear, he had no doubts, and that he was able to say as the great Apostle Paul had said, "I know in whom I have believed and I am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed to him against that day."

Mr. Speaker, two great statesmen have passed away. They are gone, but the inspiration of their labors and their lives will through all the years remain with us. I am sure that each of them could have said today, "I have fought the good fight, I have kept the faith."

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Grant].

Mr. GRANT of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I loved HENRY STEAGALL. He has been my friend through many years. In the State of Alabama my district adjoins his. He has never been other than kind. He has always been friendly to the young Members of this body. Someone has said:

I wrote my name upon the sand,
And trusted it would stand for aye;
But soon, alas, the refluent sea
Had washed my feeble lines away.

I carved my name upon the wood,
And after years returned again,
I missed the shadow of the tree
That stretched of old upon the plain.

The solid marble next my name
I gave as a perpetual trust;
An earthquake rent it to its base,
And now it lies o'erlaid with dust.

All these had failed; I was perplexed;
I turned and asked myself, what then?
If I would have my name endure,
I'll write it on the hearts of men.

Mr. Speaker, HENRY STEAGALL has written his name upon the hearts of men. His body will soon lie in the district of his beloved native State of Alabama, but his spirit goes marching on.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Monroney].

Mr. MONRONEY. Mr. Speaker, as every other Member of the House, I was shocked to learn today of the deaths of two of our outstanding Members of this body, the Honorable HENRY B. STEAGALL, of Alabama, and Hon. J. William Ditter. Both men have served their Nation well and their loss will be sorely felt in this critical hour.

Having served for more than 5 years under Chairman STEAGALL, I have come to appreciate his kindly and loving spirit and his deep and abiding sense of duty. His record in the Congress is filled with great achievement and he leaves the imprint of his character upon this Nation in scores of acts that he has prepared, fought for, and seen take their place as a part of the foundation of our Government.

It is true that I have not always agreed with my chairman on all issues. He understood that and no one could have expected fairer treatment nor more kindly consideration than that which he gave all of his committee, regardless of their divergent views. It was his warmth of human understanding and friendship that marked his every thought for those who were associated with him.

During his service in the Congress he has fathered and secured passage of much of our basic banking law and other acts dealing with the Nation's most important business affairs. Perhaps no achievement in his long record of accomplishment has had greater value to every citizen than his act creating the Federal Depository Insurance Corporation. It was due to his diligence and careful planning that this outstanding cornerstone of our banking institutions came into being. Not content with that, he has consistently watched its operation through these years to be sure that the agency did the job he had mapped out for it. Through the years he fought to protect the smaller banks and the smaller depositors of these banks from financial disaster.

The wisdom of this act makes it stand as a beacon light of confidence in our financial system.

HENRY STEAGALL will be missed by the millions he served as well as by those faithful friends in his own Alabama district. He will be sorely missed on the Banking and Currency Committee where he was a friendly, kindly leader, and a man of great understanding of his fellowman.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Texas the distinguished Speaker [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. After nearly 30 years of close association with HENRY B. STEAGALL, I can say truly that he was a kindly and lovable man. He had character, ability, statesmanship, and patriotism of a high order. With unnumbered thou-

sands I shall miss him always. His friendship was an enriching treasure in the memory of which I shall not be poor.

Mr. ROLPH. Mr. Speaker, William Ditter, Republican! HENRY STEAGALL, Democrat! Until 3 years ago, when I came to the House, I did not know either of these gentlemen, yet my association with them has become so close that it would seem as though I have known them all my life. I want to pay tribute at this particular time to HENRY STEAGALL, who was the chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, of which I am a member. My association with him has always been particularly friendly. Although Mr. STEAGALL was leader of the majority and I a very humble member of the minority, he was always courteous, always helpful, and always patient. As a matter of fact, I had an engagement with HENRY STEAGALL for the latter part of this week, after the Commodity Credit Corporation bill was disposed of, to talk over certain legislation I intend to sponsor.

The Nation will be hard put to secure men to fill the places of these two outstanding Americans. I extend affectionate, heartfelt sympathy to their loved ones.

Mr. Speaker, I should like at this time to repeat, in memory of these two great colleagues of ours, words penned by a fellow San Franciscan, Anna Newbegin. These lines are captioned "All's well":

ALL'S WELL

Whatever comes is best—'tis the true way
That we should meet the hours in faith and say,
"What's mine no one can keep or take away.
I'll give the best in song, in joy, or pain,
And leave all else without a thought of gain."
When twilight falls, and rest is mine, with care,
My soul can say, "All's well, here, everywhere."

—*Anna Newbegin.*

Mr. BRADLEY of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, this morning I learned the news of the death of my colleague from Pennsylvania, William Ditter, while at my home in Philadelphia preparing to return to Washington. On my arrival here I was informed of the untimely death also of the distinguished gentleman from Alabama, Mr. STEAGALL.

Regarding our colleague from Alabama, our distinguished Speaker has well expressed the thought of the House by characterizing him as a kindly and lovable gentleman. To my colleagues from Alabama I would say that we all join with them in expressing our sympathy to the family of Mr. STEAGALL and to the citizens of Alabama for the loss their State has suffered. In the years he served in this body he made a contribution not only to the State of Alabama, but to the welfare of the entire Nation.

Mr. KELLEY. Mr. Speaker, two of our distinguished and illustrious Members, Mr. HENRY B. STEAGALL and Mr. J. William Ditter, have gone to eternity; time has ceased for them. They have gone to their reward which they so richly deserved.

In their labors for years for the common man and the interest of the Nation as a whole they worked diligently and there was a selflessness without thought of what the cost might be to them.

I have a feeling of profound grief this morning and a sense of loss sustained by this body. I wish to extend my sincere and deepest sympathy to their families in their loss.

Mr. GROSS. Mr. Speaker, it has not been my good fortune to know the gentleman from Alabama intimately, but on last Thursday when he made that marvelous speech here you could get the number of the man by observing him in action. I shall always think of HENRY STEAGALL as I observed him on this floor last Thursday afternoon, fighting for what I know he believed was for the best interests of the country as a whole. Mr. STEAGALL died as he lived, serving his people, and his record stands as an inspiration to us all.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. It is difficult to speak of a departed colleague. The Honorable Henry Steagall, of Alabama, has gone from our midst at the zenith of his career. To speak of HENRY STEAGALL from this spot of his triumph, as one departed from future deliberation of this body is hard. He is gone and on each of us there is increased burden—may we assume it.

To his dear ones remaining we extend sympathy and express regrets. May our Heavenly Father give them in their remembrance of Henry Steagall a deep and lasting satisfaction.

Mr. COFFEE. Mr. Speaker, I know how feeble and inept are mere words orally spoken on this floor as instruments wherewith adequately to convey a condign tribute to the memory of two of the most distinguished Members of this body.

The House of Representatives has today indeed sustained a telling and a crushing blow in the shocking news transmitted to us of the sudden passing from our midst of these two renowned statesmen. HENRY STEAGALL has many achievements geared to his memory that will remain long alive in the hearts of men, which must be a consolation ever to his family and a source of solace to them when they recall how in these acts he has helped so much the lot of the plain citizen of the United States. Particularly crushing was it to us to sustain this blow when the bill of which he was the chief protagonist, the continuation of the Commodity Credit Corporation, was scheduled to be up for vote today.

Yes; we can ill afford to lose these two men from the House of Representatives. I think it very fitting and proper that the Members of the House in such numbers today are moved to go down into the Well and from their hearts let flow a few words that may in some measure mitigate the severity of the blow and the intensity of the grief for the surviving members of the families of these two statesmen who have today gone from among us.

Mr. SHEPPARD. Mr. Speaker, to the splendid people of the State of Alabama—my native State—goes my sympathy for the great loss that they have suffered in the passing of a great and splendid statesman, a fine friend, the Honorable HENRY STEAGALL. May the Great Master grant to him divine consideration.

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, it is with sad hearts that we convene today. I came to my office shortly after eight this morning, much depressed because of the untimely death of Bill Ditter of Pennsylvania. Between that time and 10 o'clock, the Death Angel had knocked at our door again. This time it was HENRY STEAGALL, of Alabama. These gentlemen were typical representatives of their people in this great parliamentary body. Each was a leader in his own right. Each wore spurs of his own winning. They were credits to their respective districts, their States, and, yes, they were both national figures, and deservedly so. HENRY STEAGALL was one of my early acquaintances in Congress. I met him first in 1919. He was a typical southern gentleman of the old school, always kind, gentle, and considerate of the other fellow. During all these years I have never heard him utter an unkind, vindictive, or a stinging word on the floor, in the committee room, or in private conversation. This can be said of few men, but this was HENRY STEAGALL.

The laudatory eulogies of those who have preceded me today are not extravagant. They are real. They are genuine. If ever man died in the harness, working for a cause in which he sincerely believed, that man was HENRY STEAGALL. He was an outstanding Democrat and, as stated in his speech on the floor last Thursday, it was his pleasure, and he considered it his duty, to go along with his political party, if and when he could do so without doing violence to his best judgment and his conscience. Surely it was distasteful for him to take the position which he took in that last memorable speech. Yet again, this is the type of man he was. We need more of HENRY STEAGALL's sincerity and independence in the Halls of Congress.

Mrs. BOLTON. Mr. Speaker, like everyone else in this House, I came to the floor this morning with sorrow in my heart. That such strong men should be taken from us from one day to the next is a devastating experience for us all.

It was not my privilege to know the honorable gentleman from Alabama, Mr. STEAGALL, more than slightly though in the years since I have been a Member of this House I have learned to have a sincere regard and warm affection for him. His exquisite gentleness, his chivalry, his kindness to all was outstanding in the House and for myself I shall miss him.

I like to think that those who have been with us have not gone far, that they still share with us here in these halls, during these very serious times, perhaps in closer communion than we know, the problems that are ours. Surely a spirit such as Mr. STEAGALL'S could not go far from that to which he gave so much.

It is for us to pull aside the veil that lies between, that we may hear the message that they still have to give to us as each day we sit here.

I often think that these chairs that look so empty at times are in reality filled to overflowing. How deeply we should feel our responsibilities to interpret for those who are invisible, yes, but still so very potent. After all, the invisible life is closest to the Infinite. Is it not perhaps true that those that we cannot see are our strongest hope? I lay upon this desk along with all of the eulogies that we have heard, these few words with the hope that because this man has been with us, we in our turn may do more truly the service he died to render.

Mr. LAMBERTSON. Mr. Speaker, we are downcast today over the passing of our two colleagues. J. William Ditter was sitting by me Friday in a committee hearing. We shall miss him much, for he was an able Member of the House. Besides being penetrating, he was conscientious and forceful. While he occupied a position of leadership in the party, he

was a thoroughgoing American and at his zenith in public usefulness. May his memory help us to do our duty better.

It was never my privilege to have served in a committee with Mr. STEAGALL, but I have observed him for nearly eight terms on the floor. I appreciated his high worth. It is very unusual to lose two men in the same 24 hours. It is so rare that they should both be men of such distinguished leadership.

Mr. FOLGER. Mr. Speaker, this morning I was shocked and grieved to learn of the passing of that good friend, Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL. I was a member of the committee of which he was chairman, the Committee on Banking and Currency. When I knew that my name would be mentioned for membership on this committee I felt it a propriety that I should inquire of the chairman whether my appointment would be acceptable to him or if he had another in mind whom he might prefer. I received a most gracious and courteous reply, assuring me that he had no objection to my appointment and, on the other hand, would be glad to have me as a member. From the time I attended my first meeting I found in him a real friend. He was energetic, devoted to what he believed to be right, strong in his positions, but always tolerant of the views of others. The State of Alabama has been honored by his service in the House, and the Nation has received the contribution of a tireless worker, a thoughtful man, a splendid Member of the Congress, and for a long time a most efficient chairman of a very important committee.

Words fail us when we undertake to express our appreciation of a genuine friendship. We are helpless to extend to the family of the deceased an adequate expression of our deep sympathy in the loss they sustain in having removed from them for a time one so dear as a father and a husband. Certainly, it remains that "we shall not die, but we shall be changed in the twinkling of an eye." That which we call death is but the portal that leads to a larger life.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, today the membership of the House of Representatives is stunned by the death of two of its most distinguished and useful Members. I refer to the sudden passing of Hon. J. William Ditter, of the State of Pennsylvania, and the Honorable HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, of the State of Alabama. Throughout a quarter of a century I have served with Representative STEAGALL, a true son of the South, a man of great ability, and a gentleman of the highest order.

I can well understand why the people of the Third Congressional District of Alabama took pride in returning their able Representative to the United States Congress. Their faith in the man of their choice was well placed. He died after one of many courageous and spectacular speeches made by him in support of what he thought was for the best interests of his district, his State, and his country.

I regret the passing of this great man. I sympathize deeply with the members of his family in this time of their bereavement.

Mr. MONKIEWICZ. Mr. Speaker, today we grieve the sudden passing of our beloved colleague, HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, of Alabama, the chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House of Representatives.

While I did not know him so intimately during my first term in Congress, I knew of his reputation as a lawyer, legislator, and public servant at that time, and admired him. I became intimately acquainted with him when I joined the membership of the House Banking and Currency Committee. It was my privilege on several occasions to spend some intimate moments with him in discussing the various problems that were before the committee. Only then did I learn to appreciate the depth of HENRY STEAGALL. He was a man of great character, brilliant mind, and wide capacity. As a statesman there were very few his equal. His charming personality kept the committee in a good mood even under

the most trying circumstances. His knowledge of banking and currency was vast. Even his opponents who differed with him on issues turned to him for information in times when it could not be obtained from other sources. This he was always ready to impart graciously, honestly, and fully.

As a new member of the committee, I naturally looked to him for advice. I marveled at the patience he possessed in spending much time with members like myself who were not well versed in the background of legislation before our committee. It might be said that during his chairmanship the Banking and Currency Committee was confronted with the most serious economic problems in the history of our country. Thanks to his ability, guidance, and skillful leadership, most of the difficulties were overcome.

I shall ever remember HENRY STEAGALL as one of the outstanding Members of the House of Representatives with whom it has been my privilege and honor to be associated.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will later announce the committees to accompany the two bodies.

The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Alabama.

Mr. STARNES of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I wish to announce that funeral services for the Honorable HENRY B. STEAGALL will be held at Gawler's Funeral Home, 1756 Pennsylvania Avenue NW., at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning, Tuesday, November 23. All Members are invited.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL

TUESDAY, *November 23, 1943.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 209):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That a committee of four Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following Members to attend the funeral of Mr. STEAGALL: Mr. Rayburn, Mr. McCormack, Mr. Ramspeck, Mr. Vinson of Georgia, Mr. Brown of Georgia, Mr. Starnes of Alabama, Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Wolcott, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Dewey.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *November 22, 1943.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, late a Representative from the State of Alabama, and transmitted the resolution of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 361) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
November 22, 1943.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 209) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HENRY B. STEAGALL, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That a committee of four Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Bankhead, Mr. Hill, Mr. McClellan, and Mr. Aiken the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Tuesday, November 23, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

Date Due

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